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Aldo On Top



drama

working-class

aldo

109 17 12

Chapter 1 by intellikat

Aldo was washing the windows on the 13th floor when it struck him that he had forgotten his mobile phone on the counter of the men's washroom after lunch. He pondered for a moment whether the phone would be safe in the unfinished office building, or if he should immediately return. And then a gust of wind helped him decide.

Chapter 2 by Brandy



The sudden updraft knocked Aldo off his feet. From the floor of the suspended platform, Aldo witnessed the creaking of the ropes on the pulley and the straining of the gears.

SNAP

One side of the platform broke free and Aldo slid to the end of the platform, where he clung to the side railing. He frantically grasped for the controls to bring the scaffold to the safety of the roof.

With one leg off the edge, and an arm straining to hold on, Aldo managed to grab the control

box. At the flip of a switch, one side of the platform rose a few inches, before grinding to a halt.

Aldo no longer wondered about the fate of his precious mobile phone. Now he only prayed for his life.

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Chapter 3 by dynamite467



The controls were Jammed!

Chapter 4 by Lewis Connolly



It was like out of a movie, a man, stuck, on the side of a skyscraper, wish this moment would be a dream. But it Wasn't, it sure wasn't. Aldo then had streaks flashing through his mind of his family.

Chapter 5 by intellikat



These visions bolstered Aldo's resolve, and he gritted his teeth resolutely.

If he could reach the fraying ropes holding the platform, perhaps he could climb them to the many stories above, and the roof.

If was his only shot.

Aldo prayed a quick prayer to St. Gerald (the patron saint of heights) and began to inch toward the top of the swaying platform.

Suddenly, a pigeon landed on his head.

Chapter 6 by Hannah Weinstein



Strangely, Aldo noticed an oddity about the Pigeon which distracted him from his life-or-death endeavor. Attached to one of its feathers was a little piece of paper that fell and landed on the platform. It composed one word:

WALDO

His first thought was that someone had tastelessly misspelled his name. But then he had a revelation! Aldo had only ever heard rumors of one called Waldo, all of them revolving around

his inability to be located. He could recall the question vividly now, having heard it on more than one occasion. "Where's Waldo?"

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Chapter 7 by Cat4055

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He knew what he had to do. He took a deep breath, and let go. The air rushed past him and he closed his eyes, wishing that he was correct, that this wasn't a mistake.

Chapter 8 by intellikat



When Aldo hit the ground, he died. Immediately.

.....

On a cloudy plane of existence, Aldo saw himself hovering above the total of reality and saw a glorious golden "W" descend from the heights and enter his soul.

When Aldo woke, he was wearing a red and white striped shirt and matching cap, and a pair of large poindexter prescription glasses.

"Where's Waldo?" you ask?

Waldo is a state of mind.

the end

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